

# The Ypsilanti

NINTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCT. 25, 1888.

NUMBER 460.

## DIRECTORIES.

### RELIGIOUS SOCIETIES.

**Baptist.**  
Washenaw Association.  
Church on Washington street, corner of Cross—Rev. J. L. Cheney, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon; prayer meeting at 6:30, p. m. Young people's meeting Tuesday evening. Prayer meeting Thursday.

**Congregational.**  
Jackson Association.  
Church on Adams, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. T. Beale, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Prayer meeting at 7:30; Sunday evening at 7:30.

**Methodist.**  
Detroit District—Detroit Conference.  
Church on Washington street, corner of Ellis—Rev. J. V. Vining, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; class meetings at noon and 6:30, p. m.; Sunday school at noon; young people's meeting at 6. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

**Presbyterian.**  
Detroit Presbytery—Synod of Michigan.  
Church on Washington street, corner of Emmet—Rev. W. A. McCorkle, D. D., pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:30; Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

**Protestant Episcopal.**  
Diocese of Michigan.  
St. Luke's, Huron street—Rev. S. C. Woodruff, rector. Service at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at noon. Evening service at 4:30 every Friday evening.

**Roman Catholic.**  
Diocese of Detroit.  
St. John's Church, Cross street, corner of Hamilton—Rev. Wm. Weaver, pastor. First mass at 8 o'clock Sunday morning; second mass at 10:30; vespers at 3 p. m.; Sunday school at 2 p. m. Daily morning mass at 8.

**Evangelical Lutheran (German).**  
Church on Congress street, corner of Grove—Rev. M. Klonek, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school at noon.

**African Methodist Episcopal.**  
First District—Michigan Conference.  
Church on Buffalo street, corner of Adams—Rev. J. H. Miller, pastor. Preaching Sunday morning at 10:30, and evening at 7:15; Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

**Rev. W. H. Johnson, pastor.** Preaching every Sunday morning and evening, in McAndrew Hall.

**Young Men's Prayer Meeting Association.**  
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at the Methodist church, in January, Presbyterian in February, Baptist in March, and Congregational in April, and so repeating. W. J. Wilcox, president; Wm. Lester, secretary.

**Young People's Christian Association.**  
Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. Leonard corner Cross and Hamilton streets. Maggie Adair, president; Mrs. Bailes, secretary.

**Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.**  
Meeting at Congregational church every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. J. O. Voge, president; Miss Lottie Densmore, secretary.

### FRATERNAL SOCIETIES.

**MASONIC.**  
Phoenix Lodge, No. 12, F. & A. M.—Meet in Masonic Hall Tuesday evening on or before the full moon of each month. C. G. Yroman, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

**Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 138, F. & A. M.—**Meet last Friday of each month, in Masonic Block. A. McLeod, W. M.; C. D. Wilcox, Sec.

**Excelsior Chapter, No. 25, R. A. M.—**Meet first Friday of each month, at Masonic Hall. A. S. Turnbull, H. P.; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.

**Union Council, No. 10, R. S. M.—**Meet third Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall. Howard Stephenson, T. L.; W. L. Pack, Sec.

**Wyanadotte Lodge, No. 10, I. O. O. F.—**Meet at Odd Fellows' Hall, Union Block, every Monday evening. F. L. Thompson, N. G.; L. Z. Forrester, Sec.

**GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.**  
Carpenter Post, No. 180—Meet in A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Fridays of each month. Col. O. E. Pratt, Com.; E. Holbrook, Adj.

**ROYAL TEMPLARS.**  
Ypsilanti Council, No. 47—Meet first and third Mondays of each month, in Masonic Hall. Mrs. Mary Whipple, S. C.; W. H. Hall, Rec. Sec.; C. F. Comstock, Fin. Sec.

**GOOD TEMPLARS.**  
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 282—Meet every Tuesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. H. Neiman C. T.; Miss Lettie Wilkinson, Sec.

**SONS OF TEMPERANCE.**  
Ypsilanti Division, No. 106—Meet every Wednesday evening, in Good Templar Hall. Lottie Mitchell, Patriarch; Hattie Ruffert, Scribe.

**FATHERS OF HUSBANDRY.**  
Ypsilanti Chapter, No. 56—Meet in Grange Hall, Union Block, every Wednesday evening. Mortimer Crane, M.; Mrs. N. C. Carpenter, Sec.

**UNITED WORKMEN.**  
Ypsilanti Lodge, No. 28—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, second and fourth Wednesday of each month. J. H. Whitney, W. M.; P. W. Carpenter, Rec.; J. Stein, Sec.

**Washenaw Lodge, No. 27—**Meet first and third Friday of each month, in Masonic Block. P. J. Swallow, W. M.; C. D. Wilcox, Rec.; A. A. Bedell, Sec.

**KNIGHTS OF HONOR.**  
Meet in Masonic Block, first and third Wednesday of each month. O. E. Thompson, Dic.; J. N. Howland, F. R.; W. W. Hall, Sec.

**ROYAL ARCADE.**  
Egis Council, No. 117—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall second and fourth Mondays of each month. A. J. Lohman, Regent; P. W. Carpenter, Sec.; W. B. Eddy, Col.

**KNIGHTS OF THE MAJADES.**  
Wolverine Tonic, No. 28—Meet in Masonic Block, second and fourth Wednesday of each month. E. Thompson, S. C. K. E. Holmes, R. K.

**PHILANTHROPIC MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION.**  
St. John's Branch, No. 28—Meet every Tuesday evening, in St. John's School Hall. Jas. McCamp, Pres.; Jos. Forbes, Sec.

**FRATERNAL MYSTIC CIRCLE.**  
Ypsilanti Halling, No. 28—Meet at A. O. U. W. Hall, first and third Thursdays of each month. H. H. Barnum, W. R.; P. W. Carpenter, W. Rec.; F. D. W. Col, Sec.

**MUTUAL BENEFIT SOCIETY (COLORED).**  
Meet every Wednesday evening, at hall on Chicago avenue. Chas. Anderson, President; Elijah Adams, Sec.

**GOOD SAMARITANS AND DAUGHTERS OF SAMARIA.**  
Meet every Friday evening, at Davis' Hall. T. S. Roadman, Chief; David York, Sec.

### ATTORNEYS.

**D. G. GRIFPEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**  
No. 1 South Main, between Michigan and Washington streets. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. No. 2 South Main Street.

**J. WILLARD RABBITT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**  
No. 1 South Main, between Michigan and Washington streets. Real Estate Exchange. Laible Block, Room 2, Second Floor.

**F. HINKLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.**  
Laible Block, Room 2, Second Floor.

**F. MORLEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**  
R. Rooms 10 and 11, Savings Bank Building, Ypsilanti, Mich.

**PHYSICIANS.**  
A. F. KINNE, M. D., RESIDENCE AND OFFICE, corner Cross and Adams Street.

**R. M. OAKLEY, M. D., OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,** first dwelling south of Engine House, Huron street, Ypsilanti.

**CHRISTINE ANDERSON, M. D., SUCCESSOR** to Dr. Ruch. Residence and office, corner Washington and Ellis streets, near M. E. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock p. m.

**R. K. OWEN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.** Office, residence, Adams street, between Cross and Emmet.

**O. E. PRATT, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,** office and residence on Washington street, opposite Baptist Church.

**A. FRASER, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC, WASH-** ington street, near Michigan, Ypsilanti.

**DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND** Surgeon, office and residence corner Huron and Ellis streets, Swift place. Telephone No. 45.

**C. W. MEAD, M. D., D. S., OFFICE OVER** Frank Smith's drug store. Hours, 7:30 to 9 a. m., 1:30 to 3 p. m., and evening. Teeth extracting a specialty.

**THOMAS SHAW, PRACTITIONER OF MED-** icine, Surgery and Gynecology, No. 35 Huron street, Ypsilanti, Mich.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**R. B. MOREHOUSE, REAL ESTATE, FIRE** and Life Insurance, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Money to loan on Real Estate. Office with Hon. E. P. Allen.

**LOUGHRIDGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN** American and European Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimates furnished on building work, flag, etc., etc. Washington street.

## The Ypsilanti.

ESTABLISHED JANUARY 1, 1880.

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(GEO. C. SMITH, WM. M. OSBORN.)

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Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address THE YPSILANTI, Ypsilanti, Mich.

### RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL.

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.

Chicago.....

Kalamazoo.....

Grand Rapids.....

Jackson.....

Ypsilanti.....

Detroit.....

Wayne Junction.....

West Detroit.....

Detroit.....

Ann Arbor.....

Buffalo.....

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.

Chicago.....

Kalamazoo.....

Grand Rapids.....

Jackson.....

Ypsilanti.....

Detroit.....

Wayne Junction.....

West Detroit.....

Detroit.....

Ann Arbor.....

Buffalo.....

\*Sundays excepted. \*Daily. \*Stop on signal. Trains run on central standard time.

O. M. ROGERS, Station Agent, Ypsilanti.

G. P. T. AGT, Chicago.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN.

FROM YPSILANTI.

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### Personal.

Rev. T. W. MacLean will receive his friends at Mrs. Houston VanCleave's, Thursday evening, Nov. 1.

Mrs. N. E. Tower is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. A. Ebling.

L. A. Saunders, of the U. P. R. R. service at Omaha, is revisiting old friends in Ypsilanti.

Very complimentary reports have been received here by the friends of Miss Emma Fuller as to her management of the Caro public schools.

Mr. Thomas Mulvaney, of Bellevue, Eaton county, spent a day or two here last week visiting his son and daughter, William and Dixie Mulvaney.

Mrs. E. R. E. Conell is enjoying a visit from her mother.

Miss Helen Jenks, of St. Clair, is visiting Miss Abbie Pearce, of the Normal.

Hon. R. A. Jenks, of St. Clair, Mr. W. Brooks, of the Detroit Tribune, and other brethren of the Ann Arbor press, were among the guests at the Cleary Commencement.

Mr. A. A. Graves has weathered his typhoid fever and again appeared on the street.

Mrs. J. Watts, who has been visiting old friends in Ypsilanti and vicinity for several months, returned to her home at Lakesville, Penn., this week.

Our former townsman, Mr. Ed. C. Allen, now mayor and banker of Ottawa, Ill., is making his annual visit here.

Married, in this city, by Rev. J. Venning, Oct. 19, William O. Bryan of Toledo, Ohio, and Rosa B. Schofield of Ypsilanti.

James Haggard and Jennie Haggard, both of Ypsilanti, were married, Oct. 23, Mr. Venning officiating.

Mrs. J. Venning left Saturday for a two weeks visit with her daughter in Bay City.

Miss Ella McCay of Port Huron is spending a few days with Mrs. J. N. Wallace.

Miss Belle Chandler of Chelsea is spending this week with Misses Jessie and Susie Ainsworth.

Mrs. E. C. Bowling and son Bert, returned Sunday from a six weeks visit in New York.

Will Mosher, a former Ypsilanti boy, returned to his present home in Minneapolis Monday, after a two weeks visit here.

Miss Ella Sampson of Detroit came to Ypsilanti Saturday, to attend the Cleary reception.

E. W. Beach of Howell, Prof. Marshall of Marshall, and Fred Barret of Charlotte, old students at Cleary's, were here to take in the anniversary.

Mrs. A. P. Bucklin, who has been spending several months with her daughter in Illinois, returned last week, and went to spend some time with her son in Buffalo.

### Mere Mention.

The young men of the Episcopal church have secured their former pastor, Rev. T. W. MacLean, to give a lecture on his travels abroad, on Thursday evening, Nov. 1, at Mr. Houston VanCleave's, corner of Adams and Congress streets. Adults 20 cents, children 10 cents.

No service at St. Luke's Friday evening, owing to the Convocation at Ann Arbor.

Saline has a First Voter's Club of 40 members—wide awake, they are too.

Register Friday and Saturday, Nov. 2 and 3. All voters in the city must then be registered anew.

Mr. Morse, the Boston poultry buyer, has opened his season's business here.

The congregation at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was the largest that has assembled there in a long time, and the strictest attention was given to the discourse on "The Secret of Beauty."

At the close of the service Mr. Beale announced that he would preach a sermon to barbers next Sunday evening, and extended a cordial invitation to all persons of that occupation in the city. Seats are free and all are welcome.

The Normal Lyceum will hold public exercises in Normal Hall, Friday evening, Nov. 2. The principles and merits of the parties will be presented by a representative of the party. Spicy productions will also be given by the ladies upon "Mugwumps," "Dress Reform," and upon the question, "Should Women have the right to Suffrage?" An admission fee of 10 cents will be charged. The money is to aid in furnishing the new city rooms.

### To Whom It May Concern.

All persons are hereby warned against trusting my son, Walter Hewitt, jr., on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting.

WALTER HEWITT.

Ypsilanti, Oct. 22, 1888.

Comstock & Co. are still selling their lace curtains very cheap.

Just received, an elegant line of wedding and anniversary gifts in silverware, books, etc., at the new Jewelry and Stationery Store, E. L. Hough's, Huron St.

Fur muffs for 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.50 at Comstock & Co's.

A good second hand organ for sale very cheap. Also a barn to rent. Inquire of Mrs. D. Fraser, Congress St.

Comstock & Co. are selling plush for dresses at 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 per yard.

Bradley has the finest line of teas and coffees in the county.

Comstock & Co's is the cheapest place to buy dress goods.

Bradley is still selling 50c. tea for 25 cts. per lb.

Look at Comstock's line of furs.

Bradley has just received another shipment of New Japan Tea which he is going to almost give away.

### A GREAT DAY.

Cleary's College Paints the Town in Vivid Hues, and Covers itself with Glory.

Fifth Anniversary of a Vigorous and Valuable Institution.

Last Tuesday, the 23d day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight, was a day long to be remembered in Ypsilanti, and one upon which the city may well congratulate itself. Meteorologically considered, it was as sour and mean a day as any one might wish to see, though we ought to be thankful, probably, that snow and sleet were not added to the damp and dark and chill and mud. But the unquenched enthusiasm of Professor Cleary, which triumphs over all difficulties and knows no discouragement, rose superior to the weather, and at half past 8 he had his faculty and students, including a goodly company of young ladies, together with many citizens, and led by the Ypsilanti Cornet Band, on the way to the depot.

On the arrival of the western train, his excellency the Hon. Cyrus G. Luce, Governor of Michigan, and the Ann Arbor Light Guard led by the Chequamegon Band of Ann Arbor, alighted. The Governor was met by Prof. Cleary and escorted between saluting lines of students and faculty to his carriage, the band playing a welcome. The procession then formed and marched to enlivening strains of music, up Cross, Huron and Congress streets to the Hawkins House. Prof. Cleary and Mayor Bogardus rode in the carriage with the Governor, and other citizens in carriages followed, with the marching column on the sidewalk.

It was upon the program that the Governor should present the diplomas to the graduating class in the afternoon, and respond to a sentiment at the banquet in the evening; but through some misunderstanding an engagement had been made for him to address a meeting at Greenville that evening, to reach which place he must drive to Salem before noon; and his stay here could not therefore be more than an hour. Prof. Cleary was equal to the emergency, and adapted himself to the situation. He arranged a levee in the Hawkins House parlors, where the Governor informally received the members of the school and many citizens, and then presented the diplomas to the class; and his excellency then departed, waited on by his hearty cheer.

At 10 o'clock the procession again formed, with the addition of the Ypsilanti Light Guard, and proceeded to the depot by way of Congress and River streets, the young ladies of the school marching as bravely and briskly as any. Upon the train from Detroit came Hon. Thos. W. Palmer, the senior Senator in Congress from this state, and Hon. Wm. Livingston of Detroit, late Collector of Customs at that port; and they were received and escorted as the Governor had been. With two bands and two companies of military, the school and citizens and guests, the procession marched up Cross to Washington, where a halt was made and three cheers for the High School and three for the Normal School were given. The guests were then conducted to the Hawkins House, for rest and dinner.

### COMMENCEMENT.

The hour of 2 o'clock had been appointed for the graduation exercises at the Opera House to begin. Long before that time, there was not a vacant seat in the house, except those reserved for the school and their guests from abroad; and people continued to stream in until standing room in sight of the stage could not be had, either above or below. It was a surprising turn-out, in view of the weather, and a testimonial to the rapid growth in popular esteem which the school has made. Over the front of the stage, in floral letters, were the word, "Welcome," and the class motto, "Not upon but toward the heights."

After an overture by the orchestra, the Rev. J. L. Cheney, of the Baptist church, offered an earnest and feeling prayer, and Mayor Bogardus delivered an address of welcome in which he set forth in just words the value and success of the College, and the energy and skill of its president, Prof. P. R. Cleary.

"Memory's Refrain," a vocal quartet by Prof. F. H. Pease, was rendered by Misses Latson and Barnard and Messrs. M. J. Pease and Spaulding, when an admirable Salutatory was delivered by Mr. Durand W. Springer, a graduate of the College and now an instructor in Albion College.

Prof. McClellan, of the College Faculty, read a carefully prepared and thoughtful paper upon the Mission of the Business College, followed by a selection by the orchestra.

Miss Violette M. Riggs, who graduates with honors, delivered the Valedictory, and won great credit, for herself and for the school. The members of the graduating class, between thirty and forty young ladies and gentlemen, were then called to the stage, and their diplomas, which had been presented in a less public way by Mrs. D. Fraser, Congress St.

Senator Palmer then delivered the Address to Graduates, reading from manuscript, prefacing with an expression of astonishment at the audience that greeted him, and the magnitude of the school, and of his admiration for the evidences of gaminess and enterprise in its president. His paper was devoted to the problem of success in business; and if we were to criticize it at all it would be to ask for a little less about money and a little more about manhood.

After a solo, "The Clang of the Hammer," by Mr. Edward Spaulding, the exercises

closed with the benediction by the Rev. Dr. McCorkle, of the Presbyterian church.

It was the first public graduation occasion of the Cleary College, and it was a brilliant success. All of the addresses and papers, from beginning to end, reflected or expressed high honor and praise for the institution, and were calculated to impress more deeply upon the community, so well represented in the splendid audience, its value and importance.

At 5 o'clock, the march to the depot was repeated, and Hon. E. P. Allen, Representative in Congress from this district, and the Hon. S. W. Utchison of Detroit, were received and escorted in honor to the hotel.

### THE BANQUET.

In the evening, some 1,200 people assembled at Commercial Hall to attend the banquet which closed the exercises. Owing to the coldness of the tent, which supplemented the capacity of the hall, and to the unmanageableness of the crowd, the plan for a reception was abandoned, and the people were invited into the banquet hall. Then ensued one of the most distressing crushes ever known in Ypsilanti, and one not creditable to those engaged in it. At last, however, the tables were filled. Rev. Mr. Venning pronounced the invocation, and for half an hour those at the tables feasted upon the liberal banquet provided by the ladies of the Episcopal church. At the end of this period, the tables were filled for the second time.

Finding that it was nearly train time, Mr. Cleary called a halt in the eating, explained matters, and introduced Senator Palmer, who spoke on "Business Courtesy" and "Business in State and National Affairs," in a very happy speech. Unfortunately,



# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.  
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1888.

CHEVREULT, the French chemist, was 72 years old Friday.

The public debt was reduced about \$8,000,000 during August.

CHIEF JUSTICE FULLER will be banqueting by the Chicago bar association Sept. 24.

In Santiago, Chili, over one thousand children have died from measles within two months.

The autopsy on the late Mr. Crowley, the New York chimpanzee, showed that he died of consumption.

ONE hundred thousand people attended the grangers' picnic at Williams Grove, Pennsylvania, last week.

PARNELLITES have repudiated the Cork branch of the Irish National league because it is controlled by Fenians.

PREPARATIONS are being made for the celebration of the centennial of Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, at Pittsburgh September 24.

It is said that "Pittsburgh Phil," the plunger, who won nearly \$1,000,000 on the race-tracks last year, has lost it all and is broken down mentally.

THE Manhattan Athletic club of New York will erect a club-house at cost \$400,000 at the corner of Forty-fifth street and Madison avenue.

THE remains of Bishop Harris of the Episcopal church, who died while visiting in England, have been brought back to Detroit for final interment.

Two sisters who lost their reason by excessive reading of anarchist literature have just been confined in the insane asylum at Baraboo, Wisconsin.

Mrs. BROMLEY of Middletown, New York, lived in her own house in good health for twelve years without going out or seeing anybody but her husband.

REPORTS from Khartoum state that the mahdi had sent three expeditions against the white men in the Bah-el-Gazel province, and all have been repulsed.

F. E. HUDDLE, of Bloomington, secretary of the Illinois grand lodge of Odd-Fellows, has been suspended from the order because he deserted his wife and children.

LAWYERS growing out of the sale of five calves worth \$45 ten years ago still before the courts at Waterloo, Iowa, and the litigants have been bankrupted by costs.

ELIAS KOHN, a retired cigar manufacturer of New York, aged 62 years, cut his wife's throat and dismembered himself. They had quarreled about one of their children.

MAJOR RENO, who earned an unpleasant reputation in connection with the Custer massacre, has been arrested at Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, on complaint of his wife, for non-maintenance.

PROFESSOR G. G. FOX, recently instructor in chemistry at Amherst college, who recently married, has been sued by Miss Whiting of Holliston, Massachusetts, for \$10,000 for breach of promise.

WHILE a wedding party was waiting for a squire to perform the ceremony at Alpharetta, Georgia, the groom excused himself and fled. The bride proposed to the groomsmen on the spot and they were married within an hour.

MEMBERS of the Canadian ministry made speeches at Aymer, Quebec, relative to the proposed retaliation measure, expressing the belief that the United States would never enforce it, and if it was enforced that Canada could stand such action better than this country.

THE house passed the bill prohibiting Chinese immigration without objection or division. The bill went immediately to the senate and was discussed but not voted upon. The state department is still officially ignorant of the refusal of the Chinese government to sign the treaty.

THE king of the Belgians hates tobacco, never wears gloves, and goes bareheaded as much as possible. He is fond of bathing but does not swim. Geography and languages are his favorite studies, and he has traveled in almost every Asiatic country. He is a handsome man, slightly built but muscular, with blue eyes and a big brown beard touched with gray.

SIR MORELL MACKENZIE'S justification, which he is preparing, will probably not be issued to the public before October, or perhaps November. The book will be illustrated by various drawings, and one of the most notable things which will be given is a message written by Emperor Frederick upon a slip of paper which he handed to the English physician. A fac-simile of this message will appear in the book, as well as on the cover.

SAYS a Saratoga correspondent: "Again this season Richard Warwick, the hater of man of the Grand Union, is attracting great attention by reason of his marvelous memory. There are about 1,200 guests in the house, of whom 500 are men. When the races are over Warwick receives the hats and canes from most of these men, with great rapidity placing them on the racks as their owners go into dinner. Of course they do not come out in the surging, rushing manner they go in, but as they do come out each man is given his hat—correct every time. If he had a cane or a parasol he gets that, too, without a mistake. Many attempts have been made to puzzle Warwick, but in vain."

# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Latest Intelligence From All Parts of the World.

## EAST.

Maggie Loyd and Maggie Galvin, domestics at Greensburg, Pa., agreed Sunday night to commit suicide the following night because neither of them could procure fashionable clothes. They secured 45 cents worth of laudanum and secured. Miss Loyd was found dead in bed Monday morning, having anticipated the compact by twenty-four hours; and now Miss Galvin is sorry, and has decided not to follow the example of her companion.

The sixth ball game of the series for the world's championship was played Monday, at Philadelphia, and resulted: New York, 12; St. Louis, 5.

John Gilmer Speed, formerly managing editor for the New World, has become editor of the American Magazine.

The National Convention, W. C. T. U., elected officers at New York, Monday, Miss F. M. B. being re-elected President. Caroline Buell was chosen Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. Mary A. Woodbridge Recording Secretary.

At March Chunk, Pa., Monday the corner's jury investigating the Lehigh Valley Railroad accident at Mud Run, found the engineers, lookout men, and conductors of the section, and the brakeman of the sixth section, who was sent back to flag the seventh, severely guilty of gross negligence. The jury investigating the accident on the same road at Towand, where eight persons were killed, found the flagman, the engineer of the Pennsylvania freight train, and the engineer of the Lehigh Valley construction train guilty of gross negligence.

Judge Brown of the supreme court of Baltimore has retired from the bench after a long and remarkable career.

Gladstone's voice will soon be sent to America in a wax phonograph.

The family of William Means, president of the late Metropolitan bank of Cincinnati, will settle the indebtedness of that institution.

The fourth ball game of the series for the world's championship, played at Brooklyn Friday, resulted: New York, 6; St. Louis, 3.

The Schutzen Platz at Fairmount, near Cincinnati, which began its career forty years ago as a Baptist Theological Seminary, was used during the war by the government, and since by a company of sharpshooters, was burned Friday at a loss of \$20,000, fully insured.

Friday morning Alexander McClure, paymaster of James McFadden, who with a force of 400 men, is building a branch of the Lehigh Valley Road, left Pittston, Pa., with \$30,000 to pay the hands. He was accompanied by a young Irishman. While going through a lonely strip of woods the Irishman was shot and killed, and the money stolen. Three Hungarians are suspected.

Sir John Macdonald said at a banquet in Ottawa, Thursday night, that there was no danger of war between Canada and the United States.

William Connell, a Scranton, Pa., business man, has been appointed by the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company to make all arrangements toward an amicable settlement with relatives or representatives of those killed or injured in the Mud Run disaster.

The friends of Dr. Walter A. Dun, a young Cincinnati physician recently deceased, in lieu of erecting a monument to his memory, raised a fund of \$5,000 to endow a bed in the Children's Hospital on Mount Auburn, and the free bed was dedicated to his memory Thursday.

The third annual convention of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew opened at New York Thursday with 200 delegates present, and elected Edmund Billings, of Boston, President. W. N. Sturgis, of Chicago, was chosen Assistant Secretary.

Canadian politicians are discussing an article, advocating the granting to American fishermen of the shipping in bond privilege, which would allow them to go to the Great Lakes, where they were lodged. Two others are still to be considered.

Dr. O. W. Wright, who served as health officer of Milwaukee, Wis., four years and in a similar capacity in Detroit, Mich., five years, died in Harper Hospital at the latter city Friday of typhoid fever.

Two miners, Charles and William Weller, while digging their way through the snow from a drift basin to Tellville, Col., Thursday, were caught in a snow slide, carried 1,500 feet down the mountain, and buried under twenty feet of snow and rocks. William dug himself out, but Charles was found crushed to a shapeless mass under several hundred tons of snow.

The Rev. James S. Greene pleaded guilty to bigamy before Judge Jamieson at Chicago, Thursday, and was remanded for sentence. The prisoner seems to be weak minded.

A part of the West Point tunnel fell in Tuesday night as a West Shore train was passing underneath, smashing the baggage and express cars to splinters. No person was hurt. The passengers groped their way out of the tunnel and were carried by boat to Cornwall. It will take a week to repair the damage.

It is stated that a New England genius has discovered a cheap method of dissolving zinc and producing a solution which, if applied to certain woods, makes them absolutely fire-proof. It is claimed that this invention will revolutionize fire insurance.

Julia Holly, a sister of Mary in St. Catherine's Hospital at Williamsburg, N. Y., is reported to have quitted that institution with the determination of marrying Antoine Betz, a young German, who formerly drove one of the ambulances of the hospital.

The Commandery-in-Chief of the Loyal Legion of the United States, at its fourth annual meeting at Philadelphia, Pa., Wednesday elected ex-President Rutherford B. Hayes Commander-in-Chief; Senator Joseph R. Hawley, of Connecticut, Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief, and Judge Walter Q. Gresham, of Indiana, Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief.

The Philadelphia Club is said to have purchased Thompson, of the Detroit, for \$50,000, and Boston has secured Brouthers and Richardson for \$20,000.

At Philadelphia, Pa., Wednesday, the General Executive Board of Knights of Labor acted on Thomas B. Barry's resignation by rejecting it, and expelling him.

Johnny Gutelius, aged 13, of Millersburg, Pa., whipped and sent to bed by his mother, bade her goodbye and told her she would not whip him any more. A moment later he shot himself in his room, but aimed too high for the wound to be fatal, the ball just grazing his forehead.

Alfred H. Gilliam, the artist, who cut his throat at Brooklyn Tuesday night, died next morning.

by the State Supreme Court. On the ground of increased cost of production, the companies had advanced their charges.

The first game of the present series for the world's base ball championship was played at New York, Tuesday, resulting, New York, 2; St. Louis, 1. Keefe and King were the pitchers.

## WEST AND SOUTH.

Of a wagon load of seven people, who were struck by a locomotive at a crossing near Hooper, Neb., Sunday night, Henry Shaffer, David Minnik, and Percival Shaffer were instantly killed, and Thomas Roe and Mr. Lenig were fatally hurt.

In a four-inning ball game at Minneapolis Monday, the All-American defeated the Chicago, 6 to 3. The Chicago and St. Paul teams played a six-inning game at the latter city, Chicago winning, 1 to 0.

Near Astoria, Neb., at midnight Sunday, the second section of a Burlington and Missouri freight train ran into the first, which had stopped for water, killing two stockmen who were in the way-car. The fireman of the second engine was badly hurt.

The United States Supreme Court rendered a decision Monday affirming the constitutionality of the Iowa prohibition law, declaring that the interdiction against the manufacture of intoxicants for export is valid. The court also affirms the right of a State to prescribe tests for color-blindness among employees of railroads.

John O'Brien, a tramp, who had just been received at the Wisconsin Insane Hospital, attacked the head attendant, John Castle, Saturday, and was secured by other attendants before doing any injury. He died shortly after, when it was discovered that during the struggle, in which he had been thrown against an iron bed, several ribs had been broken by the fall.

Christ Meyer, of Fort Wayne, Ind., who had been separated from his wife for several months, and had been drinking heavily since, committed suicide Monday.

Elias Hallowell, a wealthy quaker farmer, living near Marion, Ind., committed suicide recently while insane.

George Milner, a prominent farmer near Columbus, Ind., died recently from injuries received in a fall down stairs.

A rich vein of zinc ore has been found at Glens, Ill.

Miss Elvide De Play, a 14-year-old St. Paul girl, has announced her intention of marrying John Stuart, a burly negro.

The unveiling of the Grant statue in Lucas Market Square, St. Louis, Saturday, was witnessed by an immense throng.

The State Association of the Michigan Young Women's Christian Association is holding its annual convention at Lansing.

Jonathan Grimes and a man named Johnson, both well known citizens of Minneapolis, were recently clobbered out of \$8,000 by bunco men.

Dr. John Scott, a well-known dentist of Pillsbury, died on a train Friday morning, while en route home from Chicago. He was so confident that the end was approaching that he had the conductor forward a telegram to relatives informing them of the sad event.

A writ of mandamus has been issued at St. Paul in the case against Charles Shawcross, Insurance Commissioner of Minnesota, to compel him to record the certificate of the National Mutual Indemnity Association, whose object is to provide medical and surgical attendance for members in case of sickness. The Commissioner claims that experience has taught him that such organizations are radically defective.

A mob of 500 men went to the jail at Fargo, D. T., at midnight Thursday, prepared to batter down the walls, if necessary, to get Brown, the slayer of Policeman Paul, and kill him, but he had been removed to another place by the Sheriff, and the mob, after a committee had searched the jail, dispersed.

The Iowa State Suffrage Association met in annual convention at Ames Friday.

At Adrian, Mich., Friday, Minnie Dumas, Clara Rice, and Maude Badgley, inmates of the State Industrial Home, were sentenced to four years each in the penitentiary for conspiring to get the prisoners out of the place.

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It is stated that Mr. Barry, late lecturer of the Knights of Labor, has sent a circular to knights at Toronto, Ont., to the effect that he and others are about to start a new labor society.

Alfred Gilliam, brother of the well-known artist, Bernard Gilliam, of Judge, cut his throat at Brooklyn Tuesday night, died next morning.

At Tamworth siding, near Lost Creek, Pa. on the Lehigh Valley Road, Tuesday morning, a Pennsylvania freight train dashed among a number of Hungarians who were unloading ties. A brakeman on the Pennsylvania train and five of the Hungarians were instantly killed, and twenty-six others were wounded, many of whom cannot recover. It was three hours before physicians could be procured to help the injured men.

A decision was rendered at Pittsburgh, Pa., Tuesday by Judge White, restraining natural gas companies from increasing rates, or shutting off the supply, pending a decision

place of meeting, and elected William Musson, of Des Moines, Grand Master.

The third game of base ball for the world's championship resulted: New York, 4; St. Louis, 2.

The Grand Lodge of Illinois, Knights of Pythias, in session at Galesburg, elected John W. Patterson, of Springfield, Grand Chancellor; Henry P. Caldwell, of Chicago, was chosen Grand Keeper of the Records and Seal; John Gabriel, of Chicago, Grand Master of the Exchequer, and Charles Burgoyne, of Chicago, Grand Outer Guard. The Grand Lodge degrees were conferred on sixty-six knights, and charters were issued to fourteen new lodges. The Grand Lodge will meet in Chicago next year.

The case against D. C. Moak & Co., of Minneapolis, Minn., charged with stealing 30,000 to 40,000 bushels of wheat from an elevator there, was called in court Wednesday. Their book-keeper, W. G. Harley, and Charles Moak, foreman of the elevator, are named as accessories.

After a bitter fight over the proposition to erect a graded school-house in the Forbes District, near Topeka, Kan., it was voted by a majority of one to issue bonds, and a \$1,400 building was put up close to the old one. Tuesday night someone poured coal oil on the new building and set it on fire and both were burned.

Albert M. Fields, who shot Miss Florence Kilpatrick July 22, because she refused to ride to Decatur, Ill., with him in his dog cart, was sentenced at that place Wednesday to the place of insanity set up by his counsel.

At Fort Wayne, Ind., Wednesday night, while the procession for the Thurman parade was being formed, a rocket fell on a wagon-load of fireworks which exploded. The driver, Lorenzo Bonse, was fatally burned, dying in a short time, and Robert L. Smith, manager of the Academy of Music, was badly burned and may lose his eyesight.

At Chicago, Wednesday, a crowd of 1,000 men gathered to watch a crowd of 1,000 men, who were beating and badly beaten.

At Mahomet, Ill., Tuesday, Charles Rowe, aged 17 years, shot his father, James Rowe, probably with fatal effect, because the latter had accused him of stealing cigars from the show case, and in the quarrel that followed threw scale weights at him.

## POLITICAL POINTS.

Charles B. Wilson (colored) has been nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the First Louisiana District, Mr. Pinchback declining to run.

## WASHINGTON NOTES.

In the United States Supreme Court, Monday, Chief Justice Fuller rendered his first decision, maintaining that the State of Pennsylvania has no right to collect a tax upon Western Union telegraphic messages when not confined wholly to the State.

Both houses of Congress yesterday agreed to adjourn on Saturday till December.

The Street Railway Association at Washington, D. C., has elected George B. Harper, of Cincinnati, President; Charles B. Holmes, of Chicago, was elected a member of the executive committee. The next meeting will be held at Minneapolis, Minn.

## FOREIGN ITEMS.

A preliminary agreement between the French syndicate controlling the copper market and the Rio Tinto Copper Company has been signed.

The expulsion of Lieut. Condell of the French army from Stuttgart, where he had come to study German, has created much excitement in Paris.

In a collision between the Russian steamer Archangel and the Glasgow steamer Neptune near Christiania bay recently the captain and seventeen of the crew of the Archangel were drowned.

## MARRIED ON SATURDAY.

Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the author, was married to Mr. Herbert P. Ward.

The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, the well-known authoress of " Gates Ajar," "Jack," "Old Maid's Paradise," and other works, to Mr. Herbert P. Ward, of the New York Independent, a summer resident of Gloucester, Mass., a well-known and enthusiastic yachtsman, was celebrated very quietly Saturday afternoon at Miss Phelps' residence at Amesbury, Mass.

The knowledge that this event was to take place had been carefully withheld and will create a surprise to the public generally. Miss Phelps has been for many seasons a resident at East Gloucester here. Mr. Ward is a comparatively young man, not over 35. Miss Phelps is somewhat older.

## DISGRACE LEADS TO DEATH.

Louise Schaff Hanz Henschel Because Her Stealing Was Discovered.

Louise Schaff Sunday morning at 4 o'clock committed suicide by hanging at the house in which she lived, No. 7 Lane street, Walnut Hills, near Cincinnati, O. In July last, while a nurse at the Cincinnati Hospital, she was entrusted by a patient with between \$100 and \$200 to nurse bonds, and she failed to do so and kept the money. Saturday she was arrested on a charge of larceny preferred by the patient, and a search of her home revealed a quantity of linen belonging to the hospital, a second charge of larceny was preferred by the hospital authorities.

## SENTRIES BEATEN BY SOLDIERS.

Two Deserters Escape From Barracks by a Double Murder.

Two soldiers at Jefferson Barracks, St. Louis, under arrest for desertion, escaped Sunday night, after making a deadly assault on Sentries Welch and Kennedy. The deserters were Thomas Lynch and a recruit named McCurdy. Sentries Kennedy and Welch were killed by the hands of Lynch, while McCurdy beat Welch into insensibility with the butt of a revolver he had taken away from the sentry. The men will die.

## THE MARKETS.

CHICAGO.			
BEVERLY-Extra.....	80.30	6.40	
Choice to Fancy.....	5.60	6.40	
Good Shipping Steers.....	5.50	5.50	
Poor to Medium Steers.....	4.10	4.30	
Fancy Cows and Heifers.....	2.50	2.70	
WHEAT-No. 1.....	1.20	1.20	
MILK Cows-per head.....	15.00	40.00	
DATE-No. 2.....	1.00	1.10	
WHEAT-No. 2.....	1.00	1.10	
CORN-No. 2.....	1.00	1.10	
WHEAT-No. 2.....	1.00	1.10	
POTATOES-per bushel.....	35	37	
POLY-Per bushel.....	35	37	
CHICKENS-Live, per lb.....	10	10	
DUCK-Live, per lb.....	10	10	
TURKEYS-Live, per lb.....	10	10	
EGGS-Choice, per doz.....	10	10	
EGGS-Common, per doz.....	10	10	
CHEESE-Per doz.....	10	10	
EGGS-Fresh, per doz.....	10	10	
ST. LOUIS.			
BEVERLY-Choice Natives.....	5.00	5.50	
SHOE-Choice.....	5.75	5.90	
SHEEP.....	3.25	3.40	
WHEAT-No. 2.....	1.00	1.05	
CORN-No. 2.....	1.00	1.05	
OATS.....	1.00	1.05	
MILWAUKEE.			
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	1.00	1.04	
CORN.....	1.00	1.04	
OATS.....	1.00	1.04	
TOLEDO.			
WHEAT-No. 2, Red.....	1.00	1.04	
CORN.....	1.00	1.04	
OATS.....	1.00	1.04	
KANSAS CITY.			
BEVERLY-Grain and Corn Fed.....	4.75	5.25	
STEEPS-Grass Range.....	1.00	1.00	
WHEAT-No. 2, Soft.....	1.00	1.04	
CORN.....	1.00	1.04	
OATS.....	1.00	1.04	

# WORK OF CONGRESS.

Summary of the Bills Passed and of the Many Important Measures That Have Failed.

## A Session of Congress Remarkable Only for its Inordinate Length.

The first session of the Fifty-fifth Congress which ended Saturday is notable only for its inordinate length—having lasted three weeks longer than any other session in the history of the country—and for its voluminous legislative output, which also exceeded greatly any previous debate on the tariff. Of the so-called public acts a very large proportion are local or private in character. There is a long list of acts permitting railroad companies to bridge navigable streams and extend their lines through Indian reservations, and creating corporations in the District of Columbia, and permitting various things to be done in particular places and authorizing terms of contract to be held where they are not held now. The following list comprises about all the general acts of much importance passed during the session of nearly eleven months:

Revising the grade of general for the benefit of Gen. Sheridan.

Enabling certain volunteer soldiers who, under a treasury ruling, were denied the \$100 bounty under the act of 1872 to receive the benefits of that act.

Increasing the rate of pension for total disability from \$12 to \$20.

Making decoration day a holiday in the District of Columbia.

Paying state and territorial homes for old soldiers \$100 a year for each inmate.

Appropriating money for the erection of a gun factory and the purchase of steel forgings to be made into armor plates.

Establishing a statute of limitations for the benefit of the bondsmen of the disbursing officers.

Rendering judgments and decrees in federal courts liens on property throughout the States in which the court is held.

Breaking up the exclusive contracts of the Western Union Telegraph company with the Pacific railroads.

Limiting the hours of work for letter-carriers to eight per day.

For the division of the Sioux reservation according to the plan on conditions which the Indians have just rejected.

Amending the act excluding offensive matter from the mails.

Amending the act authorizing the postmaster general to adjust the claims of postmasters for losses by fire, burglary, etc.



## THE STORY OF GRUMBLE TONE.

There was a boy named Grumble Tone, who ran away to sea. "I'm sick of things on land," he said, "as sick as I can be. A life upon the bounding wave will suit a lad like me!"

The seething ocean billows failed to stimulate his mirth. For he did not like the vessel, or the dizzy, rolling heave. And he thought the sea was almost as unpleasant as the earth.

He wandered into foreign lands, he saw each wondrous sight. But nothing that he heard or saw seemed just exactly right. And so he journeyed on and on, still seeking for delight.

He talked with kings and ladies fair, he dined in courts, he stayed. But always found the people dull, and longed to get away. To search for that mysterious land where he should like to stay.

He wandered over all the world, his hair grew white as snow. He reached that final bourne he sought. The reason would you know?

The reason was that, north or south, wherever his steps were bent. On land or sea, in court or hall, he found but discontent. For he took his disposition with him every-where he went.

—Edna Wheeler, *Wentworth*.

## Selfish John Clark.

The meeting was a good one, in spite of the intense heat, and there was more singing done by the mosquitoes than the human species.

John Clark sat by an open window, where what breeze there was came in and kept him comparatively comfortable; and then he had on a clean linen suit which his wife had washed and ironed that day, notwithstanding the mercury mounted high in the nineties, and its freshness was an additional comfort.

His first crop of hay, much larger than usual, had that day been put in his spacious barns without damage by so much as a drop of rain. He was well, strong, prosperous, and therefore happy.

The ride home was charming, and as the new horse took them through Cairn's Woods with sure, fleet feet he felt that life was bright, and as he thought of the future, his remarks about the heavy burdens and feet tired with the march of life, he concluded that the aforesaid brother was not in the enjoyment of religion.

John's wife sat back in the carriage resting her tired body and turning over in her mind the remarks her John had made at the meeting. "Bear ye one with another's burdens," had been the subject of the evening's talk, and John's speech had been listened to with evident relish.

"Your husband has the root of the matter in him said the pastor, as she passed out. 'I hope we shall all take heed to his well-timed words.'"

"I think of hiring Tom Birch as a sort of spare hand or call-boy generally. I find this hot weather makes the starch out of me," John said, as the horse trotted through the cool pine grove, amid flickers of moonlight.

"Will you board him?" asked Mary Clark, in a constrained voice; with the memory of her husband's exhortation still in her mind.

"Of course. I want him evenings to take the horse when we come home from meetings, or if I have a friend out. It is rather hard to have to go right to work directly one gets home."

"You are going to hire him to help bear some of your burdens," said Mary, in the same hard voice.

"Just so, wife; it stands me in hand to practice, if I preach; don't you say so?"

"I do; I am glad you are going to have help; as you say, it is hard to go to work the minute you get home. I have been foolish enough to have this ride spoiled by thinking of bread to mix, two baskets of clothes to fold before I sleep for the ironing to-morrow, and dinner for four hungry men, and baby to nurse."

"Don't crowd to-morrow's burdens into this present ride. And it seems to me that it would be better to get all the housework done before meeting-time."

"If I could; but that is impossible; milk to strain, dishes to wash, Benny and baby to put to bed—all these duties come together; and then, I am tired enough to go to bed myself."

"Take it easy, Mary; keep cool; avoid all the hot work you can."

"I wish I could have a girl, John."

"Mother used to say girls were more hindrance than help. I guess you would find them so; and then they waste and break more than their wages. I don't see how I can afford a girl. Do what you can and leave some things undone that's the way to work it."

John sat back with a satisfied air, and Mary thought of her husband's glowing words in the prayer meeting.

"I will do what I can," said Mary in a weary voice. "What I am obliged to do is well beyond my strength. The three meals come near together, washing and ironing must be done, and must not be neglected, and of course I must keep the clothes well mended."

"One thing at a time is the way to think of your duties." Pick up all the comfort you can as you go along. I have made up my mind to do so in the future."

"So I see, you are thinking of having an extra hand?"

"Yes, I feel I must take care of my health for your sake and the children."

"Certainly!" Mary answered in a sarcastic tone; "how thoughtful you are for us."

John made no further comment, but inwardly wished that prayer meetings did Mary the good they had once done, and wondered why his wife had so changed.

"I am going with Squire Town to see a new reaper; he says he hardly wants to buy without my opinion." This was the next day.

John left his wife ironing, with the half sick baby sitting at the table, in the company of an army of flies, and in spite of the home-scene, enjoyed his ride along the pleasant, shaded road, well-pleased to be seen in company with such a big man of the town.

At supper time, he came home with the new reaper behind the wagon.

"By taking two, we made a handsome saving, and as I intended to buy one, I thought I might as well take it now," he remarked. "It will save time and planation, and pay for itself in a year."

Mary made no comment, but set her teeth tightly together when she remembered that she had asked in vain

for something to make her work easier.

A sewing-machine had been pronounced "hurtful; better have fewer changes of clothing than run a machine." John had decided when the subject was discussed; "a clothes-wringer would be constantly getting on one's toes. To bring the water into the house would be just to spoil the water. Mother would never have a pump in her day."

"My mother used to say all men are selfish; and I begin to think she was right," Mary muttered, as she went to the kitchen for the plate of hot biscuits John was so fond of for his tea.

Her husband's appetite was good; but from fatigue and overheating, herself Mary could not eat. His ride and the society of the genial squire had acted like a tonic; but there is no tonic in the air of a hot kitchen.

"A communion place life," she said; and she sighed, as she cleared away the tea-dishes, while John tilted back in his arm-chair on the cool, drafty porch and talking over things with neighbor Jones.

"Why don't you put Widder Patch's cranberry medder?" asked Mr. Jones: "it is going dirt cheap, and you can afford it." The sum was named, figures that astonished Mary, and she was more surprised when she heard her husband say:

"I have half a mind to buy it. I've had an old bird paid in, and to tell the truth, affairs in the money market are so squally I don't know just where to salt it down."

No tears came to Mary's tired eyes, but her heart went out in one mighty sob as she stood, dish-pan in hand, before the disordered table, and thought how cheaply she had sold herself, really for her board and two dollars a week, to a man who was promised to love and cherish her until death. The beautiful piano she had brought to the farm was never opened, but looked like a gloomy casket where-in was buried all the poetry of her life. The "closed parlor" had long since assumed the grimness and mustiness of country best parlors; of which in her girlhood days she had made such a charming room. And in spite of his marriage vows and his glowing prayer-meeting talk, was allowing burdens grievous to be borne, to press on her shoulders in order to "salt down" his dollars.

Had she not a duty to perform? Ought she to allow him to preach and never to practice? Had she not rights to be respected which were not by her husband? For she responded, if he allowed her to do what could be done by a hired woman at two dollars a week, then he hated her at that price. "Widder Patch has had a tough time out," said neighbor Jones, "and she's going out west to Tom, if she can sell the medder, and Jane is going out to work; she tried sewing but it didn't agree with her. Dr. Stone recommends housework as the healthiest business."

"It's healthy business," chimed in John, "now my wife's a hundred times better than when I married her. Why, she never did a washing in her life until she came to the farm. I think washing and general housework is much better than piano-playing."

"So I say to the girls who pester me to buy an organ; better play on the washboard, enough sight, was the elegant response."

"Are you going to buy that cranberry medder, John?" Mary asked, as she saw her husband making preparations to go from home.

"Can you afford it?"

"We shall have to figure a little closer in order to do it, but its going cheap."

"You will have to give up Tom Birch won't you and do the chores yourself?"

"I have thought of it; but Tom is poor, and to give him a home is a deed of charity. No, we will save some other way."

"How much do you pay Tom?"

"Three dollars and his board. And, by the way he says you didn't wash his clothes. Washing and mending was in the bargain."

I think Tom will have to go, for I have hired Jane Patch. She will be here to-night. The dollars a week, I am going to put to practice."

"Bear ye one another's burdens," as well as preach from the text; so I will give you a chance. I will sit on the cool piazza after tea with a neighbor, while you do the chores. I think the time has come for some of my burdens to be lifted. By exchanging Tom for Jane you will have one dollar a week for the cranberry medder. I am a strong active Tom in need of a home; he can make one for himself anywhere. It is a deed of charity to give Jane a home, and an act of mercy to give your wife a little rest."

Before John could recover from his astonishment, Mary walked out to his sight, and taking the children, went to the shut-up parlor. Throwing open the windows to let in the soft summer air, with baby in her lap, she sat down to the piano and began to play a "Song without Words," a piece John had loved to hear when he used to visit her in her home where she was a petted girl. This song crept out through the open window and around to John as he sat on the porch, and memory compelled him to do the same. "No musical poetry, but rather solemn prose, where in washing, ironing, hard days at the churn, hours of cooking for hungry men, stood out before his mind's eye in contrast to the fair promises he had made the pretty girl he had won for his bride."

Jane Patch came that evening, and at once took upon herself many of Mrs. Clark's cares, and no one greeted her cordially than did the master of the house. Nothing was ever said about her coming, and Tom Birch did not go away; so Mary knew her husband could well afford the expense.

She told her how she helped to make one man thoughtful and unselfish, as we sat on her cool piazza one hot August night; and I was glad to see a woman like that. No one to demand her rights. If John Clark had been poor, his wife would have borne her burden in patience; but she had no right to help make him selfish and indifferent as to her health and comfort.

Behind the Scenes.

First reporter—Anything new?

Second reporter—Big sensation or the frightful spread of the gum chewing habit among young ladies.

First reporter—Horrible habit. Go any chewing tobacco?

Second reporter—Not a bit; was just going to ask you for some.—*Cartoon*.

An Exciting Time.

Stranger (in the Catskills)—What are all the people rushing about for, bears, or earthquakes, or what?

"Summer Tourist (out of breath)—No, no, the mail's just come in.—*Epoch*."

## A Bridegroom.

One hot afternoon a tramp printer entered the office of the Franklin (Ky.) *Patriot*. The regular corps of compositors were sufficient to do all the necessary work, but the boys were lazy and wanted to go fishing, so the tramp was given temporary employment. When the boys returned next day they were surprised, and not a little ashamed, to see that the tramp had "set up" the entire paper—work which would have taken the entire force several days to perform. When the proof sheets were brought in they were found to be so clean that the editor of the *Patriot* sent for the tramp.

"What is your name?" the editor asked.

"Oscar Howell."

"Where are you from?"

Mr. Howell waved his hand around in a comprehensive manner.

"What does that mean?"

"Means that I am from everywhere."

"Do you want work?"

"That's the reason I came here."

"I mean regular work."

"Yes, but I don't want to throw anybody out of a job."

"Glad you are so honorable, but those boys out there are my sons, and I am thinking of sending them to school."

"All right, then I will take their place."

"Do you drink?"

"I wound up the ball of an extended spree the other day, but I am not going to drink any more."

"I hope your resolution may hold out."

"I will give it many a half-soling."

"Well, you may begin regular work to-morrow morning."

"All right, sir."

Within two months from that time Mr. Howell was one of the best dressed men in the town. People who had commented on his shabby appearance now called him handsome. He joined the Good Templars' lodge and mingled in the society of the titivating maidens of the village. Doctors and lawyers sought his company. He had brought a literary freshness to the town. His jokes were new; his courtesy marked. One year passed away. Mr. Howell was engaged to marry the handsomest and most intelligent young woman in the town. The girl's father and mother were delighted. Howell was envied by all the young men. The day for the wedding drew near. The "popular and enterprising tailor" had made Howell's wedding suit.

One day another tramp entered the office. Howell dropped his "make-up" rifle and sprang forward to meet him.

"Whv, Shorty, how are you?"

"Sorter slow," the tramp replied as he placed his elbows on the imposing stone. "How is it with you?"

"Oh, I am flying. Going to get married to-morrow night."

"Glad to hear it. When we separated that day with a carefully divided quart, I didn't think your lines would so soon fall in such appreciative places."

"Neither did I. It is all due, though, Shorty to my sobriety. I tell you there is no hope for the drunkard. I'll never drink any more."

"Glad. Expect to quit pretty soon yourself. What sort of wedding toggery have you got?"

"Finest you ever saw."

"Wouldn't like to see 'em. Where's your room?"

"Just across the street."

"Suppose we go over."

"All right. You ought to see my girl."

"By George!" exclaimed Shorty. "You will be fixed up in style, won't you?"

"I should say so. Well, it's time, for I have been a fool long enough."

"Say, put 'em on. I want to see how you will look as a bridegroom."

"I don't want to rump 'em."

"Go ahead and put 'em on. You know that in my present plight I can't go to see you step off."

"To please you, Shorty, I'll put 'em on, but you are the person that could cause me to yield in this matter."

He put on the clothes.

"By George, Oscar, you look like a French dancing master. Well, I'm going to take a little nip."

He took a bottle out of his pocket and shook it. "Here's some old stuff a fellow gave me at Hopkinsville. Fifteen years old. Remember the time we struck that old negro for a pint of peach brandy? Well, here's to you. Ah, bah, bah, Would you try a little?"

"No."

"Won't hurt you. Wouldn't hurt a flea. I tell you that when a fellow feels bilious a little lick is a mighty good thing for him. Ever get bilious?"

"Yes, bilious now. Haven't had any appetite for a week."

"I was 'way off the other day, but this stuff (again shaking the bottle), has set me all right."

"You don't mean to say that you have had that lick for several days?"

"Yes. Tell you what's a fact, a man doesn't want a little of this stuff, and the beauty of it is, it keeps him from drinking bad leker."

"Let me smell of it."

Howell held the bottle to his nose. Then, with a sudden impulse, his lips closed over the neck. "Ah, that is good. What sort of a time have you had since I saw you last?"

"Tough, I tell you. Take another nip and hand it over here. Recollect the song old Patsy Bolivar used to sing—'When This Old Coat Was New'."

"Yes," Howell replied, "I was thinking about it the other night. Let me taste your ware, as *Simple Simon* remarked. Getting pretty low, too."

"Yes, too low."

"That isn't bad. Say, can you sing Patsy's song?"

"Might, if I had licker enough."

"Let's slip down the back stairs into that saloon."

"All right, but ain't you going to take off your wedding clothes?"

"No; we won't be down there but a few minutes."

The next day, a battered bridegroom and a ragged tramp awoke in a cat-car, seventy-five miles from Franklin.

"Say Oscar."

"Well."

"Give me your vest. You ain't got no use for so much toggery."

"All right, here she is."

"Where shall we strike for?"

"Reckon we'd better get off at the junction and strike out down the Memphis road."—*Opie P. Reed*.

## Beware of the Baby.

Young men who frequent bathing resorts cannot be too careful how they handle, or even caress babies belong-

ing to ladies of fascinating appearance.

A young man arriving his manly form a few days since on the strand at South Beach. Turning, he beheld an affable-looking lady, who bore in her arms a babe. "Would you, sir," she pleaded in a voice of caramel-coated sweetness, "kindly bathe my baby in the sea?" Could any young man refuse? He gathered the squalling cherub in his manly arms, made a few remarks to it of a reassuring character, and advanced boldly into the foam. Stepping out to restore it to its mother's arms, that lady cried out in an urgent tone of voice, "O, would you oblige me by dipping him in deep water?" Once more he braved the billows. Anon he returned to deliver up the prize. The mother had frown. "Here," thought this embarrassed youth, "s a how d' ye do!" Many a less brave young man would have delivered up that infant to the most matronly looking police officer on the beach. The necessity of doing a dash of water on the baby's head was made so plain. He shouldered that baby as if it had been a campaign banner, and adopted it on the spot. But all young men cannot adopt babies. What with pew-pew, and contributions to foreign missions, some young men have enough to do to sustain themselves, let alone babies belonging to other persons.

There is but one way to escape so awkward a predicament. Let no young man, however good a nurse, however expert a goo-gooer and hooty-hooty-chir, ever take a baby unless the doors and windows have been barred, and there is no way for the supposed mother to escape.

It is the communist thing in the world for the unnatural female to pick out a good-looking young man in a railway station and say to him: "O Sir would you kindly hold my baby while I go and look for my father and little Johnny." The average good-hearted young man will accept such a charge. Moreover, it makes him look interesting in the eyes of the girls. Is there a prettier picture than a handsome young man holding a baby and a baby holding a young man?

He may hold it in direct opposition to nature's laws. He may even dandle it cross-ways, or upside down, but young ladies are certain to smile and remark, "How sweet." It is worth \$20 a week and board to a young man to have attention directed to him in this manner. But when the young man hears the constant "How sweet," he may think, "All aboard!" and there is no mother near to "take baby," what can he feel but a tendency to commit harakira?

Young men cannot be too careful how they handle babies, even babies belonging to near and dear relatives. It is a terrible thought for a young man to carry to his grave that he has let the baby of a personal friend fall from his arms, and that at a future point of mumps, or whooping-cough, or any other infantile disease, the mother is almost certain to attribute its taking off to that "horrid young man."

Then should the infant swallow the young man's watch-key or the head of his cane, or his collar-button, or anything of that kind, can he ever forgive himself? Babies have lived with watch-keys, and cane-heads and collar-buttons in their little insides—but not many. That story about a baby who rattled every time he moved because he had swallowed a set of solitaire balls may be told with safety at the navy yard. Only the other day a Spanish court attaché was nearly garroted by breaking his royal neck by tumbling out of his crib. The hereditary keeper of the royal cradle was absent playing seven-up with the American Minister Plenipotentiary.

There is one watch-word which all young men should remember in connection with strange babies, and that is, "Look out for squalls."—*E. N. Lamont, in Epoch*.

## A Bit of Marble.

This bit of polished marble—this—was found at the quarries and proudly rears its temple crowded acropolis. So hard with years.

In antique time some sculptor's hand. Deft-turned, called it fine and small, A part of base, or column grand, Or capital.

Pentelcus' white heart it knew. Before the chisel fashioned it—Long and fair of form it grew. And delicate.

Regarding it, I mind me so. A song should be, with ardor wrought—Cut in the firm Parnassian snow. Of lofty thought.—*Clinton Scudder*.

## The Treacherous Shot-Gun.

There is a vicious perversity about a loaded shot-gun which denotes a degree of depraved intelligence that is quite surprising at times. Napoleon said that bayonets think, and we are inclined to think that shot-guns entertain opinions of their own. Take one of the best behaved and it will make a grand kick sometimes, especially when laboring under an unjust charge which it is prone to resent. It is when a hunter places it in a wagon that a shot-gun displays its most treacherous and worst advantage. No matter in what position he is careful to lay it when he starts, it invariably presents its muzzle to the hunter when he wants to draw it out. And then it goes off without the slightest provocation as soon as he reaches for it. A shot-gun under such circumstances can be discharged simply by the hammer coming in contact with a screw, when, at all times, having a bead drawn on desirable game, the hunter can't induce it to go off by pulling on the trigger with all his might and main. An empty shot-gun that has been resting in the garret for years, has been known to go off with the utmost vivacity as soon as brought down stairs, particularly if the humorist of the family pointed it in a playful way at his wife's brother or sister. You can't trust a shot-gun, whether it be loaded or not.—*Texas Siftings*.

## Too Much of a Strain.

Caller—What has become of your new clerk?

Grocer—Poor fellow! He wasn't cut out for this business. The second day after he began work an order was received from an uptown lady calling, among other things, for a can of the best baking powder. He went to the baking power shelf and began studying the labels and circulars to find out which make was the best, and when I came in a few hours later he was a raving maniac.—*Cartoon*.

## Why the President is Reticent.

Has Dakota's appeal for statehood elicited any notice from the president? No, there are no democratic voters there.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean*.

## THE CAMP FIRE.

### Modern Arms in War—An Interesting Discussion of the Needs of Soldiers in Active Service.

At a meeting of the members of the Royal United Service institution held yesterday a paper was read by Col. H. M. Hozier on the equipment and transport of modern armies.

Col. Hozier called attention to the present attitude of foreign nations, with large bodies of cavalry watching each other on each side of frontier lines, and any future war he believes that there would be an increased number of engagements between cavalry, and that by their means much damage would be done at an early period at any war to roads and railways. But these cavalry engagements could never depend upon which side would be able to bring up infantry with the greatest rapidity. This involved railway transportation. There were now everywhere in foreign lands fortresses commanding the lines of railways, and at the first opening of war the railway lines would be a dash of the enemy's hand.

It was made at these fortresses to prevent them being victualled for any lengthened period. They must be prepared to strike quick blows, and within a short time of the outbreak of hostilities. They must reduce the weight to be carried by every soldier and by every horse; they must be handicapped for soldiers by making them carry enormous weights. Next, they must have a very efficient railway corps, able to repair railways in advancing and to break them down when they were not wanted. Thirdly, they must do without camp equipment and tents, because these would not be able to carry them in the future.

The whole face of the country everywhere in Europe had changed in the seventy-five years which had elapsed since the last great war and there was no longer the necessity of such measures to encamp the fighting men and to make them absolutely necessary. He advocated the soldiers wearing a gray dress in time of war. The kit must be reduced in weight to about thirty-eight pounds, instead of fifty-two pounds. It must be at present. Men should carry not more than thirty rounds of ammunition at a time. Favor had been shown to taking infantry into action on horseback, but then one man out of every four would be required to hold the horses, and he recommended the substitution of Irish cars, each car drawn by four horses and carrying only two men. With regard to the arms carried by a cavalry soldier, he recommended that a triangular sword should be substituted for the present form, because it fighting a man always did more damage by thrusting than by cutting, and that a sword should be substituted for a carbine. The revolver, he thought, was a very useful weapon for a soldier to carry. The weight which the horse ought to carry should be lightened as far as possible.

Col. Sir O. Burne said in the Indian army they used to put men on an elephant, and in that way they could see the enemy. He thought the alteration in the form of the sword was very desirable, as sometimes men would ride through the enemy without doing any damage, whereas thrusts were very dangerous. He hoped that the authorities would not give up their transport, but would give up their arms, and that they would not think they would be able, under all circumstances, to depend upon railways.

Col. Hozier, in reply, said he preferred a brown to a gray uniform.—*London Standard*.

## Buffalo Bill Held The Lines.

General Sheridan has often visited Omaha, and his face is familiar to many of our citizens, in whose hearts he holds a warm place. Of all his visits to Omaha none is more memorable than that in January, 1872, when he and his staff came here to meet the Grand Duke Alexis, of Russia, and suite, and to go with them on a grand hunt in the western part of the state, which was then thickly "populated" with buffaloes.

The buffalo hunt, which was conducted under the direction of General Sheridan, was a very successful affair. The details were executed by Buffalo Bill, who was a great favorite with Sheridan. During the hunt a grand war dance was given by Spotted Tail



















# MASTERLY DISCUSSION.

[Continued from Third Page.]

dog, patted our dog on the head and said our dog is a nice dog, and our dog let him go. When our dog let him go, he said, "I think I catch up with him next fall and finish him!"

Our democratic friends talk about the markets of the world. I would like to know where the market of the world is. Do you think that while we pay wages in the United States, at least 100 per cent higher, that we can compete with England in their own country, whose industries have been established 400 years? Do you think you can send the product of our labor to England? If you cannot do it with England, where can you go? Germany has a protective barrier, France the same, Italy the same, Canada the same, Russia has also a prohibitory tariff. Now then, where is your market of the world you hear so much talk about? You might go to the Congo in Africa, and sell your manufactures to the Hottentots and Zulus; you might go to South America with your woolsens; they don't pay very much, any way. You open the doors wide to all the manufacturing nations of the world that ever reach each other, and what is to become of our splendid home market, doubled, under protection by a trade of 200 millions? This question has been answered by Mr. Esop. He said, "Once there was a dog, he was a nice dog until someone went up to him and told him a few free trade ideas into his head. He had the envy of all other dogs; he trotted along, as happy as the day; he had a shoulder of nice succulent mutton; he came to a bridge, and looked into the water, and reflected his mutton, and he thought it was the market of the world. He plunged in after it. A minute later he came out of the water, the wettest, sickest, most muttonless dog you ever saw. He had been after the markets of the world, and lost all his home market."

Now Mr. Cleveland states in his letter of acceptance, about restricting the foreign emigration. We agree with him there. I have been, and am now, a member of the committee who investigate this question. I am not in favor of having anybody come to this country whose coming tends to degrade and drag down American labor, but I cannot go over that whole subject. I can only say this, that if I had the choice of excluding either the laborer himself, or the products of his underpaid labor, I would rather have the laborer come in than his products, because he would be elevated up on a higher plane, and be a consumer of articles that we manufacture; but if you allow the products of his labor to come into this country, you have no advantage of his labor.

I was a member of Congress when it passed the first Chinese restriction act. I made my maiden speech in support of that bill. I did not do it because they are Mongolians. I did it because their presence tends to degrade American labor. They come here in order to amass and scrape; to get just as much money as they can, and go back to the Flowery Kingdom. Now I say that class of emigration is very undesirable, and that was the reason I voted to exclude the Chinese, and I said that if my own German countryman came with the same purpose, I would be the first to exclude them from this country, and by that declaration I stand to-day. I have seen enough of that pauper labor. I came to this country, like most of my German countrymen, to better my condition. I came because I had no chance in the old country. I came to try my luck, and to America, because I had heard that a man could readily benefit under a protective tariff, and I came here. I came here in the steerage, as most of my countrymen did. I worked for \$7 a month and my board, and when I came here, I received \$30 a month and my board. What do we emigrants come to this country for, you Irishmen, Englishmen and Scotchmen, and all other nationalities? Simply for the purpose of bettering ourselves. Before 1860, in the years during the period of 1847 to 1860, I believe very few people emigrated to the United States. A gentleman said to me the other day, "I claim that the prosperity of this country was not due to protection, but to the large emigration." He labors under the same delusion that many others do. He simply confounds the cause with the effect. They heard that it was the easiest thing in the world in this country to find ready employment at good wages, and that is the reason the emigration increased so wonderfully. It would not have entered my head to come if I had not known wages were better. Why is it these

Now you may say there are some people who are selfish enough to say, "A protective tariff does not benefit me." There may be some student of medicine who says "I am not protected a bit." The intellect that can say "I am not protected," I pity. Let labor be deprived of his employment, as naturally would follow, if you adopt this mills bill, and some laborer should become sick, although he may be willing to pay you, he can't do it, because he has not got the money. Without employment these cannot be wages, and without wages you cannot buy anything at any price. I am not in favor of cheap prices, because cheap prices make cheap men. I am in favor of high prices. Whenever times are hard, articles are cheap, but labor is cheapest. I am a tariff reformer, but of a different stamp than those so-called tariff reformers. Now the other day, while I was in New York, I was invited to a gentleman's house who had been a dentist. He is a manufacturer of firebrick and retorts for gas-making. He makes gas-plant, as it is called. He has a very extensive establishment, and supplies gas-factories all over the country. He told me he is a member of the Consolidated Gas-works of New York. Some time ago, the directors of this company determined to put a new plant in some of their gas-works in the city of New York, and they advertised for bids, and received bids from European and American firms. He tells me although he put in the contract to a firm in Stebbin, Germany, we will land these firebrick on the dock in New York, we will pay the duty which is 20 per cent ad valorem. Still their bid was 15 per cent lower than the lowest American bid. Now what does that show? It shows that the existing duty of 25 per cent is not sufficient to protect American industry. To place our American industry upon an equal footing with a foreigner, there should be 40 per cent duty. What is this clay? It is clay. When you have produced that article, 90 per cent is labor, and by importing that, you depress American labor. They talk about raw material, but in my opinion the only raw material is the brain of a free trader. In the lexicon of a protectionist there is no such word as raw material. The ore in the bowels of the earth is a raw material. You can buy any quantity for 25 cents a ton. I am willing to sell it at that price myself. I have some on hand. Before you bring it to Cleveland it costs \$6 or \$7 a ton. You get it for 25 cents in the earth, but the labor costs from \$5 to \$6. The free trader calls it raw material. I say there is no raw material, and even if we call it so, the idea of a protective policy is to protect American labor, whether it is in the mines or the workshop. American labor is what we are after. How is it with wool? Now go to the farmer, and he will raise something else with you if you tell him that he raises raw material. It requires men to raise wool. It requires labor to shear the sheep. There is no raw material. It may be raw material before the sheep is born. The trouble is they use so many of those cries and phrases. They fling one of those big words at you and think they have done it. It isn't my intention to weary you much longer. I

could tell you a great many things that are the objects of a tariff, but I think you know just about as much about it as I do. I want to say, however, that I would leave the republican party immediately, if the Republican party should declare itself in favor of anything opposed to protective tariff, but would join any party that comes out and says "we are in favor of protective policy." It makes no difference what the name of a party is, it is the principle which that party represents. Whether the occupant of the presidential chair is named Sam Jones, or whatever his party is, you want him to be in sympathy with your ideas on the tariff. If a man is not in conformity with my ideas on that point I do not want him, whether he is a republican or democrat. If Mr. Cleveland were a protectionist, I would not care whether you elect him, or someone else. But Mr. Cleveland is a free trader. If the Mills bill passes, the revenues will be increased. Well, now there's another pretext for cutting down the tariff, because they increase again. Finally, they will have what they want—free trade. The republican decreased the revenues without disturbing our protective system. I am opposed to any such scheme. I am in favor of that policy under which the country prospered, as did no other country before, and challenge the envy and admiration of the world. Bismark is one of the foremost statesmen of this century. He saw and pointed to the glorious achievements of the protective tariff, and said "It is high time for Germany to sever herself from financial disaster, and follow the example set by America with their protective system." And he knows a great deal more than those who study in our schools and Normal colleges. They may not agree with me there. He knew why he recommended it to the German Parliament, and they have a high protective tariff, and the emigration from Germany is less than it was, and growing less every year than it was 5 years ago. Now do you think the Germans leave because they want to come to America, just to change their location? Not by a long shot. They come because they know they can better their condition. It is a hard thing to sever the ties that bind you to the land of your nativity. Whenever a man comes to this country, he does it after mature reflection. All who come undergo a process of mental reflection. Whenever they come to this country it is because they are forced to leave the old country, to better their condition. There's my case, and that of millions of my fellow-countrymen. I am going to stand by that party that inaugurated that policy that has converted the primeval forests around here into level fields, and made the prairies blossom like the rose. I am in favor of that policy which has made us independent, not only politically, but industrially. I am in favor of that policy that has founded thousands of mills, furnaces and factories, and that policy by which we have been enabled to pay off thousands of millions of our National Debt; you know how it came about—not by the republicans; they did not involve us in that war. The protective tariff enabled us to pay off that debt with such rapidity. Protection to American industries, American wages for American men, and protection to everything that is American, in preference to protection to some people abroad.

That Baker Bill.

[Ann Arbor Courier.]

The Argus has been howling itself hoarse for two weeks about Mr. Allen's record on the Baker-conspiracy bill which was passed by the legislature of 1877, and misrepresenting Mr. Allen's record in relation thereto.

In the first place what is the Baker Conspiracy Bill? It is a law concocted by Frederick A. Baker and Edwin P. Conely, two democratic lawyers of Detroit who were members of the house of representatives for Wayne county in 1877. So the bill originated with the democrats. Both of these democratic legislators were railroad attorneys and did their level best to push the law through as they first prepared it, making an employee upon any railroad who left his work and struck for higher wages, subject to prosecution. The proposed bill was opposed by Mr. Allen and Mr. Sawyer of this county who were then representatives in the legisla-

ture. By referring to page 229 of the House Journal of 1877, one of the very first amendments offered to the bill, it will be found was offered by Mr. Allen. The record reads in this way:

Mr. Allen moved to amend the bill by inserting in line 1 of sec. 1, after the word "willfully" the words "and maliciously."

This was carried by a vote of 76 to 7. (Mr. Norris voting no.) The definition of maliciously in law is criminally; that is, before a man could be convicted under this law, by Mr. Allen's amendment, it would have to be proven that he not only did the thing in a willful manner, but that he did it with criminal intent.

If a man is proven a criminal he should be convicted, should he not, Mr. Argus? Do you believe that criminals should go unpunished?

It was this very amendment of Mr. Allen's that cleared Thos. B. Barry who was arraigned under that law. They could not prove him guilty of doing a "malicious," a "criminal" act. But if a man should place obstructions upon a railroad track in front of a train on which the editor of the Argus was riding, with the intent of destroying the train and killing the people thereon, even the Argus man himself would want to see him punished therefor, would he not? And Mr. Allen, by that amendment, changed the law so that the mere act of an employee in striking could not be punished, but a criminal act must be proven.

The statement of the Argus that lawyers hired by Mr. Burt, cleared Mr. Barry, is not true. The only help Mr. Barry had outside of himself was from the Knights of Labor who stood by him, when Mr. Burt's friends and associates at Saginaw were determined to imprison him, and would have done so had it not been for this little amendment of Mr. Allen's to that Baker Bill.

But even then Mr. Allen did not favor the bill. Mr. Sawyer offered an amendment, and there were others besides who had amendments passed. But Mr. Allen still opposed it, and on page 224 we find him offering still another amendment.

Mr. Allen moved to amend the bill by inserting after the word "corporation," wherever it occurs in the three sections of the bill, the words "firm or individual."

This passed by a vote of 75 to 8. (Mr. Norris voting no.) This was another important amendment, for instead of making this an especial law for railroad corporations, it made the law general, applying to all firms and business or private individuals. It was no longer a distinctive railroad law.

Upon the final vote, after these vital amendments had been made, Mr. Allen voted yes, and 66 others voted the same way, while 17 voted no.

Among those voting "yes" we find the name of Hon. John D. Norton, the present democratic candidate for state treasurer, then a democratic representative from Oakland county; we also find out of 21 democrats in the house, 12 of them voting yes, and in the senate 4 out of 8 voting yes.

The assertion of the Argus that Mr. Allen made a speech in favor of the bill is not true. He spoke only in support of his amendment. It looks reasonable that a man would make a speech in favor of a bill he was constantly fighting to amend, doesn't it?

It is truly astonishing that a gentleman who is so honorable in the affairs of every day life, as is the editor of the Argus, will resort to such unblushing fiction to score a point against an honorable, upright and good man as ever trod a Washtenaw county street, simply because he is running for office on an opposite political ticket from his own!

Stony Creek.

There will be a social and oyster party at Barr's Hall on the evening of Nov. 2, next, under the auspices of the young people of the Thompson Memorial M. E. church. All are invited to attend, and a good time is assured.

The republican rally at Milan last Saturday night was a good gathering, and the speech of Hon. Mr. Fitch was well received. It was unanswerable. Democrats are becoming scarcer. One who has voted that way for sixteen years has had a new revelation and has wheeled into the Harrison ranks. He said to me that the Ann Arbor Argus was what had done it.

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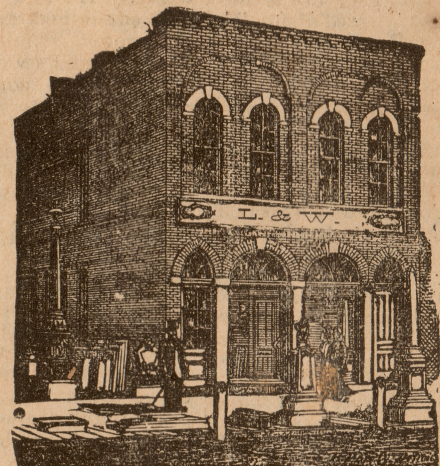
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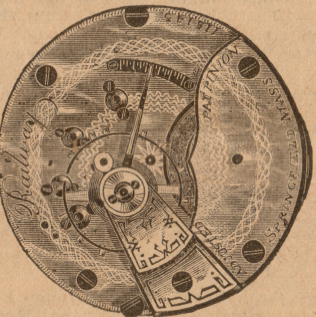
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